my boy, my boy, waving its leaves together, like clapping its hands for joy. It was his cousin, Stella Grandehands for joy.

It may be the man that will own it, that's coming to
buy to-day.
Will be chopping it down, or digging it up, and burning it out of the way.

And there are the pansies youder, and the roses he
helped to tend—
Why, every bush ou the dear old place is as dear as a
tried old friend.

"It was his cousin, Stella Grandelaw," said Victor.
One day, Victor, who could no longer
find a pretext to continue the sittings,
put his picture on exhibition. All the
town was speaking of it before night.
"Such fiesh tints! Such expression! stranger's a whistling "Home, Sweet ne," as he comes up from the gate.
Into the kitchen now, for I don't want to

Home," as he comes up from the gate.

If yo out into the kitchen now, for I don't want to look on his face.

What right has he to be whistling that, unless he has bought the place.

Why, can that he Thomas coming? he usually steps so slow.

There's something come into his footstep like twenty
There's something that sounds like gladness, and the man that he used to be man that he used to be man that he used to be some thing that sounds like gladness, and the stormy see.

What, Thomas:

What Thomas opaling? At about this time he received news that his only sister was seriously ill in London. He was obliged to drop his pencil and fly to her; without so much as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain, he promised himself. In the mean time, Grandelaw found occasion to make friends with Nina. She had happened into a shop to purchase materials for her work; she had laid her when the commandation of the promised him? Yes, "Didn't! as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain, he promised himself. In the mean time, Grandelaw found occasion to make friends with Nina. She had happened into a shop to purchase materials for her work; she had laid her when the commandation of the promised him? Yes, "Didn't! as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain, he promised himself. In the mean time, Grandelaw found occasion to make friends with Nina. She had happened into a shop to purchase materials for her work; she had laid her pockethook down for an instant, and patience in the promised him? Yes, "Didn't! as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain, he promised himself. In the mean time, Grandelaw found occasion to make friends with Nina. She had happened into a shop to purchase materials for her work; she had laid her pockethook down for an instant, and promised him? Yes, "Didn't! as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain her without so much as bidding Nina goodby; but he would write and explain her with the promised him? Yes, "There's a something the would have been an i Before our Willie went out from home to die on the stormy sea.

What, Thomas! Why are you smiling, and holding your hands so tight?

And why don't you tell me quickly—must we go from the farm to-night?

What, Thomas! You beling me tidings, and tidings of wenderful joy?

It cannot be very joyous, unless it is news from my boy.

Oh, Thomas! You cannot mean it? Here, let me look in your face.

Now, tell me again it is Willie that's wanting to buy the place.

—Chieogo Inter-Ocean.

materials for her work; she had laid her patience in this case. Blumenthal's grandfather had left all the money to Theodora and her mother. Victor was so poor, as became an artist to be. I suppose Theodore had always loved him, but she insisted on being married to him on her death-bed, that he might inherit a portion of the fortune. She ward to her rescue, having followed her into the shop—"she is a friend of mine;" Nina sat like one stunned by an earth-quake shock; all Grandelaw's perfidy

NINA.

Victor Blumenthal was sauntering through the public garden, thinking about the picture he was painting, about the picture he was painting, thinking how the light among the trees suggested certain strains of music to when his eye fell upon a young girl feeding the swans, and lingered there. "If I could only carry that face home in my mind's eye, and reflect it upon my canvas!" he thought. "She the smile would fade soon. At other upon my canvas!" he thought. "She is the very image of Undine herself."

Just then the child beside her reached across the brim of the basin to toss a crumb into the water and lost her balpected some one, answered absently, listened to his flatteries with a far away look in her soft eyes. One day Grandelaw determined to probe the wound. ance. Quick as thought Victor sprang to the rescue, brought the child up dripping, and confronted Undine, out of whose face all the rose had faded, all the sunshine had fled. "Oh, how shall I thank you! what shall I do for you!" she cried. "If you had not awad her how could I have lived? She are could I have shall I thank you! what shall I do for you!" she cried. "If you had not saved her, how could I have lived? She is my little neighbor, and I promised to be so careful of her. Oh, though you "Jealous!" repeated Nina—"Mrs. be so careful of her. Oh, though you are a stranger, I feel as if you were my Blumenthal! His mother?"

Then oblige me by meeting me here again, and tell me now our little friend | wife!" bears her drenching," he returned, as he put them into the carriage. Then he was married?" he was married?" "He never spok face of Undine, and threw down his brush in despair. And the next day, happening into the public garden again, there she stood before him, smiling and blushing, with the child beside her.

"I thought perhaps we should meet you here," she confessed. "Jennie brings her word?" "He never spoke of it."

"Because everybody knew it. Come, Miss Nina, don't look at me as if I was to blame. Victor Blumenthal was married more than two years ago to his cousin Theodora. If you doubt it I will find you the notice of his marriage among my file of the Tribune. But of course you have no interest in it. What

we repay you?"
"If you could sit to me—"

"I? You mean Jenny?"

"I mean yourself. If you could com
to my studio, and let me paint you—"

"Oh, you are laughing at me!" I was never more serious in

"Let us go, then."
"Your picture is long in finishing,"
she remarked one day, after innumerable sittings; for Victor had every night wiped out what he had laboriously painted during the day, so difficult was it to imprison the shadow of his model within the canvas, to lend to Undine the soul that sat and smiled in Nina's eyes, to endow her with the spirit that informed the face, flushed in the oval her pillow, remembering how her heart cheek, or trembled about the mobile had gone out to a married man. An-

Nina, but in his anxiety mailed the

Caton



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todate aid at trayed WHOLE NUMBER 666.

You are tired of coming to me. I taken him for her own! Doubtless this was why she had neither seen nor heard from him for so long; he had divined tax you too long."
"No," she replied; "I was only thinking that if I made my flowers so her heart, and conscience had made a coward of him. But it never should

slowly I should starve." Victor laughed softly. "Fame better than money."
"And life is better than fame." And then Victor threw his brush

"The sun is setting," he said; "let us go out upon the bay for inspiration." And Nina followed, nothing loath wheat never failed before.

And everything here's gone backward since Willie went off to the sea.

To pay the mortgage and save the farm, the home-I know it was best to give it; it was right that the debts be paid.

The debts had our thoughtless Wille, in the hours of his weakness, made:

And Will would have paid it fairly, you know it as well as I.

If the ship had not gone down that night when no no other ship was nigh.

The ship had not gone down that night when no no other ship was nigh. precious stones like those of Aladdin's palace! How much pleasanter all this was than sitting at home, in a dark alley, over her artificial flowers, trying to embody her fancies in satin and

Victor walked to the dark alley in the duck with Nins, and thought of the white lilies that grew into perfect beauty and sweetness, though rooted in mould and slime.

mould and slime.

So the friendship grew between Victor and Nina—Nina, the poor little flower-maker, the last of her race, and victor Blumenthal, the artist and millionaire—and the picture grew apace.

Somehow, he dared not finish it, lest vars and shim and taken too much for granted, and deceived herself, and what better could she do than reward the devotion of Grandelaw, who assurred her that he had love enough for them both?

Everybody was very kind at Laurel Lodge: everything was fine enough to win a mercenary heart, if Nina had owned one. Nobody hinted that Grandelaw.

ape him.
"Oh, what is that beautiful thing?"

"Never.

"Then you shall hear one to-night.
Hold! Il Trovatore is on the bill for this said Mrs. Grandelaw, when Nina bade her good night. "We feared that my son would marry Stella a me day. She trembling hand within his own, and trembling hand within his own, and they became a part of the gay and fashionable world inside the theater. And what a world it was, with all the glitter of lights and beautiful faces, the shim-But I know that his heart is youthful, as it was when we were wed.

And his love is as strong as ever for me, and for Willie, but by that's dead.

Oh, Willie, my baby Willie, I never shall see him and sandal wood, and the kind handsome But and sandal wood, which are the sind handsome But and sandal wood, and the kind handsome but and sandal wood in the sand beautiful faces, the shimmer of silk and provided the way. It seems as if I would give the world to hear it again to day.

It seems as if I would give the world to hear it again to day.

It seems as if I would give the world to hear it again to day.

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It seems as if I would give the world to hear it again to day.

It seems as if I would give the world to hear it again to day. that been less frigid. "I have seen that "Indeed," said Mrs. Grandelaw. I was lonely, and no one near at gentleman before," said Nina; "he it not a tedious affaire?" came with a lady who was in a hurry for some flowers I had promised. He

"It was his cousin, Stella Grande-

and the accuser begged a thousand par-

accept him at his own valuation? How

could she avoid meeting him in her

walks, and allowing him to accompany

her? How refuse admittance to one who had befriended her? And he

knocked often, and watched her in her

times he observed that she started

when a footstep paused outside; she ex-

"His wife-Victors's wife."

"He never spoke of it,"

ore-it took me unawares."

other woman's lover, and she had mis-

"His wife!-Victor Blumenthal's

"Oh, then, perhaps you did not know

"I have seen no symptoms of that kind," laughed Stella. "I wish I might. He would make an ideal lover." "But he is married," spoke Nina out of the shadow, and there was the sound "Yet it does not equal the original," said Grandelaw.

"No," said Victor; "pigment is poor makeshift for fire and spirit."

At about this time he received news of tears in her voice, if any one had ears to hear. "He is married, Stella."
"Then Grandelaw has told you abou

him? Yes, it was romantic-and sad. "Didn't the marriage turn out well?" asked Mrs. Grandelaw, to whom romance meant nonsense. "That depends," returned Stella. 'He married his cousin Theodora-"

"And who is Victor Blumenthal?"
asked Stella's aunt—"another flame of

But if Cousin Stella hated or

"I have no patience with cousins There was no great need of

quake shock; all Grandelaw's perfidy dons, and obsequiously bowed herself out of sight. stood out like the handwriting on the wall. His kiss had not been treachery. she would go to him. She would leave After this, what could Nina do but this prison for ever and ever. How had she ever dreamed of loving Grandelaw

some day?

"You have been very kind to me,"
Nina said, when she kissed Mrs. Grandelaw good night. "I shall always bless you for it; but—Stella would make Grandelaw a better wife, and you some day? a wiser daughter."

"My son and I think differently," re-

lied his mother; but she remembered afterward that Nina had lingered and hesitated—" just as if she wished to ask pardon for something," Mrs. Grande-law explained; and when Grandelaw himself returned to Laurel Lodge, there was a little three-cornered note on his library table, in Nina's hand, which

"If I should marry you, Mr. Ansou Grandelaw, some day, in looking over your file of old Tribunes, I should happen upon one containing the marriage of Victor Blumenthal to his cousin Theodora, and the notice of her death on the same day, and your deceit would kill what-ever love I had learned to bear you. "So good-by, and make Stella happy. "NINA."

A Reasoning Sheep.

The Groton (N. Y.) Journal relates the following story, which certainly goes far to prove that a sheep can do some close thinking: "A. H. Clark has a sheep which, during the summer, was pastured with some calves in an apple orchard adjoining the house. There were several trees in the orchard well among my file of the Tribune. But of course you have no interest in it. What is it to you or me?" loaded with early fruit, the trees being about six inches in diameter. One evening Mr. Clark heard considerable is it to you or me?"

"Nothing, nothing," she answered.
"I do not doubt it." But she had gation, found the sheep and calves grown very white, and her eyes shone quietly eating apples under one of the like wandering stars, and the needle trembled in her hand. "Of course he is married," she added, in a lighter tone, trees. In a few minutes all the apples were eaten, when, to his suprise, he saw the sheep back off several yards and then butt the tree with full force, bringonly the idea never occurred to me before—it took me unawares."

What had Victor Blumenthal meant, she asked herself, "by those words a thought too tender," by glances that made love plainer than speech? Why had he held her hand till she blushed, and kissed the pink finger tips? Why ing down a quantity of fruit. This the had he sought her out only to break her protect the trees, lest the continual heart? Did he love his cousin Theodora? And then she hid her face in manent injury."

made a devil of a father.

SEARCHING FOR THE DEAD.

ries of the Divers who Groped | Dandel Correspondence London Time be said of her that she wore her heart

Four divers were employed this morn-Four divers were employed this morning in the portion of the river, where the train is engulfed: Fox the harbor diver, and Simpson, Barciay and Gray, who have been engaged by the railway company. Fox relates his experience as follows: "I made my descent this morning at the spot where I went down yes to the room, and make all sorts of noises. When in London a flute was produced to the room, and make all sorts of noises. on her sleeve. And when Victor re-turned with the sister whom she had just succeeded in snatching from the valley of shadows, having written to letter without an address, she had been up descent this morning at the spot where I went down yes, the she wadding should take place, without an aneighboring town till the wedding should take place, without and the contents of the first-class carriage. The water was as dark and made wines, had taken her out in his carriage. The water was as dark and wines, had taken her out in his carriage when air was prescribed, and had ended by proposing to take care of her all her life, by winning a reluctant consent to endow her with his worldly goods. Victor had deceived her, or rather she had taken too much for the she had taken too much for rather she had taken too much for the she that the she had taken too much for the she had taken to letter without an address, she had been engaged to Mr. Grandelaw for a month walk further than I did in search of the missing carriages, for I must have been in the water altogether about an hour and a quarter, and it was laborous work hanging with one hand on to the girder and groping with the other. There was a swinging door on the first class carriage. I tried to wrench it off but the laborate the surface.

riage. I tried to wrench to the surface, failed. After I had gone to the surface, failed. After I had gone of polished wood en one occasion, a piece of polished wood floated to the surface; I suppose it was from that door." Barclay makes the following statement: "On going down this morning I first touched the bed of the river, but a few steps brought me into contact with one of the girders. I did not know where I was with reference to the carwhere I was with reference to the carriages already discovered. I could only explore around me in the best way I could. Equipped with a small grappling iron, four or five feet long, I groped about the girder, feeling through the spaces as far as I could reach. I suppose I had gone about twenty feet when my grappling iron caught a carriage lamp. The spaces of the girder were very much silted up with sand, in which the lamp silted up with sand, in which the lamp seemed to be imbedded. It was not at-tached to anything for it came away I found was broken, but the framework was uninjured. I signaled for a line, "It would be perhaps, if any one but Victor Blumental were painting it."

Nina started and dropped her fan.
Had she come to Laurel Lodge to hear and had the lamp hauled up to the surface at once. I continued my exploration, but did not succeed in finding

The Mysterious Mountain.

signs of bodies."

[Arisona Herald.] Some excitement is being created among the Mexican population of Pho-nix, by the story of a Mexican who arrived last evening from the Reno Moun-tains. He came into town under cover darkness, as he was nearly naked. His hands and feet were torn and bloody and his face gashed in a fearful manner. His story was told with the air of a man who had been terribly frightened and had not recovered. With a companion he started out prospecting about a month ago, going up Salt River. They left the river when opposite the Superstitious Mountain. Their prospecting began at this point. While climbing up the mountain. up the mountain in a little gully, through black sand, and down which a stream of water had evidently passed years ago, they were astonished to find that in this sand were large quantities of fine gold. The gold, in pieces the size of a bean or smaller, was found in the little fissures in the face of the bedrock. Very little washing was neces-sary; and they found a little spring of water which furnished them what they needed. They obtained, they think, about \$600 worth in half a day's work. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon they were surprised to see an Indian woman come to the top of the gulch above the spring and start to come down. Upon seeing them she ran back over the hill. In less than ten minutes they were sur-prised by fifty or sixty savages. The Indians were very small and seemed to be of a different nature than they had ever seen in Arizona. The Mexicans were not armed, except with knives, and the survivor says they were almost instantly caught with lariats. The Indians took them up a mountain and put them in a cave. They tortured and killed his companion, and his fate would have been the same but for his escape. He succeeded in getting away with only a few knife gashes on his face. They lost their gold with all their outfit. The Indians seemed to be cave-dwellers and were evidently excited over the place being found by out-siders. For the benefit of non-residents we will say that Superstition Mountain

whether there is any water there or not.

derives its name from the fact that no

white man has ever been seen again who

attempted its ascension. It is a tradi-

tion among the Mexicans that large de-

posits of free gold are to be found in its gulches and ravines. It is not known

The Prediction of the Goose-Bone. Though "Old Prob.," as a wheather prophet, appears to give universal satis-faction, the farmers of Kentucky will not relinquish their faith in the prediction of the goose-bone. It is consulted regularly, and the farmers prepare to handle their crops in accordance with handle their crops in accordance with its predictions. As the goose-bone was formerly regarded as a prophet of great accuracy in many parts of New England, it will, perhaps, be of interest to know how to read its predictions. We must take the breastbone of a last spring's goose—none other will do, for the prophecy does not extend beyond the year in which the goose is hatched. It must be divided into three parts, which represent the three divisions of the winter. The breastbone of a goose is parts of the winters—about two-thirds—while parts is represented in the same prodenotes that our coldest weather will come about the middle of February,

Blind Tom.

Blind Tom's birthplace is in Georgia, and he began to excite attention as a musician at the age of four years. All sounds afforded him delight; even the crying of a child caused him to dance

dislike for it.

How a Granger Played Three-Card

In Office Press I. S.B. While the belated Boston express train was waiting for the wreck to be cleared from the track near Blackinton on Wednesday night a country-looking chap entered one of the cars and took a seat near two "drummers." Soon a game of three-card monte was in progress and the drummers won quite a sum from the granger. A stranger in the car watched the game, and soon took a hand in. He bet \$25 he could point by the victim, who loudly called for police. Again the sharper rose, and was grasped by the man, who was blow in the face. The gambler then took out twenty-five dollars and gave it to his victim, remarking that he would keep the remainder for the lesson he taught him. The train was nearing Troy. Taking off the old garments in which he worked the little game, the gambler donned a costly ulster and high anything more-no woodwork or any hat, put a diamond ring on his finger, and when the train entered the Union Depot he had gone, like the wind, whither he listed, and no man knew whence he came or whither he had gone. This "countryman" dodge, with the two general "pals," is an old game.

Betrayal and Death. The New York Sun tells the following sad story: Some months ago a young man named George Youngs went to Bath, Pa., from Schenectady. He was a printer and was handsome and intelligent. Alice Beers, a beautiful girl, daughter of a prominent citizen of the place, fell in love with Youngs. The pair desired to marry, but the girl's parents refused to consent to the match. ents refused to consent to the match Youngs and Miss Beers ran away. They returned next day, and Youngs ex-hibited a marriage certificate bearing the signature of a clergyman of Binghamton, N. Y. The girl's parents re-ceived her and her husband to prevent scandal. A week or two ago it was rumored in Bath that Youngs had a wife and child in Schenectady. His Bath wife was given good evidence of the fact, but she refused to believe it. A gentleman of Bath went to Binghamton to investigate the marriage there. He found that the clergyman's signature to the marriage certificate was forged, and that the ceremony Youngs had per-formed was a mock ceremony at a diseputable house, a boon companion of his having personated the clergyman. When the news was carried to the young wife she fell to the floor dead. Youngs fled, and no trace of him has yet been found. He has a wife and two children Schenectady.

Journalism in Paris.

s steam engine and several presses. A capacious room, centrally situated, is set apart for the compositors, and offices in various parts of the establishment are placed at the disposal of the editorial staffs of the journals that are printed on the premises. Some of these papers may have their own compositors and their own types—that is a matter of arrangement; but everything is set up in the common room and printed on the landlord's printer's presses. As the compositors of the various journals are only separated from each other by imaginary divisions, awkward accidents occasionally befall. In the hurry of going to press, or in the dim light (French composing rooms being rarely fitted up with gas), it sometimes happens that "copy" goes astray, or paragraphs get mixed; and the reader of a Clerical Legitimist organ may be horrified at seeing in the columns of their favorite and highly respectable paper part of a ranting Republican or gibing Voltarian article, originally written for its free-

winter. The breastbone of a goose is Paris is represented in the same protranslucent, but at places has cloud-like blots upon it. These blots denote cold weather. The goose bone of this year rest writers of various kinds. The artists comprise 107 sculptors-the others and our warmest fires will be required are painters ranging over all branches for the first days of spring.

THE NEW SCHEME TO ELECT GEN. GRANT. in New York.

[Washington Cor. New York Sun.] The movement in the New York Legislature to change the established practice of choosing electors for President by general ticket has produced a profound impression in political circles here at the capital. To suppose that so grave a proposition could be ventured without having been well considered and matured by the Republican leaders, or that it is merely tentative, with a view of testing public opinion on a hazardous political expedient, would be absurd.

That bill was introduced without any previous announcement, and was a sur-prise to both parties not in the secrets of the managers. This fact is of itself significant as to the design of the scheme. Only the faithful few who run the machine and who dictate the party policy, with their staff in the Legisla ture, were permitted to know when and by whose hand the trap was to be sprung into which the unwary and the feebly protesting moderates will ulti-mately fall.

The inspiration of this trick, to take The inspiration of this trick, to take away from the body of the people of New York their accustomed privilege of voting squarely for a full ticket of electors, which is the nearest approach to voting directly for the President of their choice, is easily traced. Mr Conkto voting directly for the President of their choice, is easily traced. Mr. Conkling last fall, and on previous occasions, assumed the Democratic theory of the Presidential campaign to rest on the following basis: Given 138 votes from the solid South, add Indiana, 15, and New York, 35, and the Democratic candidate would be elected by 3 majority. Therefore, said he, New York is the processary factor to make this calcula-Therefore, said he, New York is the necessary factor to make this calculation a success. Hence the importance of breaking the column, by hook or by crook, in order to elect a Republican. To that object, above and beyond all others, Mr. Conkling's efforts, ability and boldness have been directed. The last three test elections have demonstrated that the Republican party, under his management, is in a minority

inwa.

ballot-box have informed Mr. Conkling that his machine electors for President cannot be chosen this year, if a proper candidate be nominated by the Opposi-

Mr. Conkling proposes by a revolutionary trick to overthrow the consecrated usage in New York, and to strike down the popular mode of appointing electors, now accepted all over the Union. Or, in other words, he intends to repeal the present law of a general ticket, and to substitute for it an election by Congressional districts under the existing apportionment. By this he would expect to carry nineteen or twenty of the thirty-three, even if the two electors at large were carried by the

Opposition, and hi obscribe que od blu If this programme should succeed, the Democratic calculation, as stated by Mr. Conkling, of the solid South, backed by Indiana and New York, would be upset, and the Republican chance to elect a candidate would be largely increased. It may be asked, will Mr. Conkling dare to drive this measure through, and thus to defy measure through, and thus to defy public opinion? Certainly he will do because it is the only mode by which his aim can be compassed, if at all. With a revolt against him by the young scratchers and anti-third-termers inevit able, and defeat staring him in the face before the people, he is forced to this resort of circumventing a free and full

Of course the Republican Legisls ture, with a majority of two-thirds in the Senate and more than three-fifths in the House, will do whatever the lead ers may order. Discipline and diets tion have made them obedient instru ments of arrogant authority. A few may at first be inclined to resist, but their scruples will yield to the expectascription. Your cowardly politician dreads most of all things to be caught in a minority of bolters and malcon-tents, which would throw him out of

the regular line.

Behind this movement the figure o They have a peculiar way of carrying on journalism in Paris. A printer leases a large building, in which he puts down a steam engine and several presses. fore it is proposed to jockey them out of nearly two-thirds of the electors of the State by transferring the choice t gerrymandered districts. It is essen tially a Grant scheme. This is one of the results of the great haud by which the Presidency was stolen, and the con-summation of which Mr. Conkling was morally pledged to prevent when be fled to Baltimore the day that the electoral vote of Louisiana, with false and forged certificates, was counted.

LETTER FROM TILDEN.

To the Essex County (N. J.) De

GENTLEMEN: I regret that I not be able to attend your dinner on Jan. 8, in commemoration of the services of Andrew Jackson, not so much in the great victory by which he resoued the southwestern part of our country from the foreign invader as in the example of an administration of the Government on its true principles. While he maintained the integrity of the country against the public enemy, and suppressed nullification and seces-sion at home, he was opposed to usurpation of powers by the Federal Government in derogation of the rights of in-dividuals or localities, and in violation of the constitution. On one memorable occasion he said: "It is to be respected that the rich and powerful too often bend the acts of government to their selfish purposes. Distinction in the rapture of her soul she breathed forth, "Your mustache is beginning to but the life as 'Dorme by starting out in life as '

of education, or of wealth cannot produced by human institutions. In the full enjoyment of the gifts of heaven and the fruits of superior in-dustry, economy and virtue, every man is equally entitled to protection by law. But when the laws undertake to add to these natural and just advantages arti-ficial distinctions, to grant titles, gratuities and exclusive privileges—to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful—the humble members of society, the farmers, mechanics and lathe means of securing like favors to themselves, have a right to complain of the injustice of their Government. There are no necessary evils in government. Its evils exist only in its abuses. If it would confine itself to equal protection, and, as heaven does its rains, shower its favors alike on the high and the low, the rich and the poor, it would be an unqualified blessing. "Nor is our Government to be maintained or our Union preserved by invasion of the rights and powers of the several States. In thus attempting to make our General Government strong we make it weak, Its true strength consists in leaving individuals and States as much as possible to themselves; in making itself felt, not in its power, but in its beneficence; not in its control, but in its protection; not in binding the States more closely to its center, but leaving each to make the benefit of the control of the states when the states were conselved.

center, but leaving each to move unobstructed in its proper orbit."

Tendering you the a surances of my esteem, I am very truly yours, B. J. Tilden.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Compendium of the Week's Events

A little six-year-old daughter of Eli Dye, at darlette, was burned to death. Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in the vicinity of Ravenna. The 57th Ohio had a grand rous lay on the 28th uit.

It is stated that Cleveland last year sus-tined a loss of \$2.5, 57.96 by reason of fires. M Burglars are pursuing their avocation indus-The banks of the Lewistown Reservoir are uarded night and day to prevent their belog cut. MAt Napoleon, the other day, Mrs. L. Merri-man was fatally it jured by the cars.

N In a tew days telephonic communication will be had between Pentusuls, Summit County, and Medina. That exciting wonder, the petrified child New Pailadelphil, has been taken to Claveland for a scientic examination.

M An old gen leman named Eli Winters, aged

70 years, at Time, has been sued for s reported to have mysteriously disappeared a few

Clament, making grave-robbing a Penitentiary offiner, has passed. These consecutive expressions at the distillans at Urbana have organized a comoperate in Colorado. A child belonging to John Ervin, residing

near Plymouth, had the skull fatally crushed by Bellefontaine is alarmed at the extent of death's doings resulting from scarlet fever and diphtheria_

A coal-digger named Hayes shot and killed one Wm. McD.well, at C. rrulton, the past week. The difficulty areas about a woman. A fifteen-year-old son of J. R. Fudge, at Elrado, was handling a revolver. It is thought h Norman Bood, a prominent farmer residin

in the vicinity of Evrenus, had his face smashed a few days since by the rick of a horse. Patrick Haunahan has been convicted of body-matching at De aware and flued \$300 and sentenced to juli for three months. Isane Peace, one of the men who handle

the cars of the tout that Commodore Perry left his strip in, has just died at Somerser, at the age of The Mayor of Columbus, while on his way home at 10 o'clock at highly was assaulted by high-waymen and relieved of a valuable gold watch and

Richard Derthick, at Alliance, was crushed o death in the steam hammer-works of Morgan, Williams & Co., by a large piece of casting falling

David Harmon, who, it is alleged, was one o a gang who robbed an old German and tortured his wife, at Delphos, a few weeks ago, has been arested and Jailed. A lawless desperade named Ed. Poland, who

of excitement f r some time past, has been captured safely lodged in juit at Coshocton. Here is probably another canard: J. S. Richard, an Indianactiorney, caims to have heard a man boast of killing the notorious Tom McGeban of Hamilton. He says he can capture him, but ants to know if there is any reward offered. Wm. Crum, at Youngstown, was instantly killed by being struck by a pump which he was hauling caused by a jar while crossing a railroad track. August Schriber of the same place, was in-stantly crushed to death in a mine.

The Monday Creek Coal and Iron Mining Company toubles, in which General Thomas, of Clumbus, sasisted by Judge Friesner and a few thers, of Logue, O., has taken so prominent a part, A man named Wolfe, at Mt. Vernon, some two years ago, having no confidence in savings banks, butied \$1 6.0 on his farm for safe keeping.

He has been stricken with paralysis and is speech-less, and so, of course, his family is in a terrible way about the matter.

A Ravenna correspondent tells this startling tory: The remains of Elizabeth McGowan, buried thirty years ago at the age of seventy-five, when disinterred recently presented a singular change. The hair, which was snowy white, had become jet black, very fine and glossy.

Thieves entered the parsonage of Methodist ot three coats, a few dollars in money and som jewelry. Doubtlessly the thlews thought they were doing the minister a favor by removing the gittering jewels from his temptation. Reports from Cardington says that a Mr.

Rogers residing near Chesterville, in that County, has lost thirty-neven sheep, the thleves killing the sheep and taking the pelts, leaving the carcasses on the ground. John Orr also lost ten sheep in the

Stephen Taylor, the man who was found on the 10th inst., in an unconscious state, on the Atlantic and Great Western Railway track, near consci usness and says the injuries are the result of a blow from a man, instead of being struck by the tra'n as at first supposed. The authorities are after his companion, who disappeared immediately after, the socident.

the socident.

Says a correspondent at Caldwell: A large railroad meeting; was held at this place in the interest of extending the Bellaire and Southwestern Narrow-gaure Railroad from Woodsfield to Beverly. Saveral prominent citizens from Beverly and Woodsfield were here. Civil engineers are now at work. The road will cross the Marietta, Pitt surg and Cleveland Bailroad at this place.

SHE hung upon his arm so lovingly, and beamed up in his face with all the

The Gaton Democrat

7 00 3 00 4 00 6 00 10 00 13 00 13 2 00 3 00 4 50 9 00 11 00 13 01 3 00 3 00 4 00 5 00 13 00 17 50 75 00 30 4 00 5 00 5 00 13 00 20 10 13 00 30 7 00 10 00 10 00 30 00 00 00 00 00 00 10 10 10 00 30 10 00 14 00 21 00 35 00 55 00 75 00 100

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

county seat of Warren was referred to the mittee on Federal Relations..... The following bills were introduced: To reduce maximum rate on freight from five to three cents per mile and to constitute 2,268 pounds of pig iron, iron ore, lime stone, etc., as a tor in transpor-

House .- A number of petitions for

lows: Authorizing the creation of a special sche district in Brownfield To-unity, Legan Count poviding that married women are now aut orize to maintain action in their own made abound a bill restoring the law as to teachers in and ten year cartificates to teachers in and Grevelani was peaced. The bill protect was cation of private burying arounds.

SENATS.—Mr. Cale's House bill auti-

Plucky Virginia Lady, and plants

don theo

Maj.-Gen. G. B. Warren, formerly commanding the Sixth Corps of the Army of the Potomac accompanied by Capt. Cotten also of the United States Army, recently visited the battle-field of Five Forks in Dinwiddie County, the scene of one of the last battles around Patershure.

a survey and plot of the field, and the positions of the contending armies, to be used in the Court of Inquiry before which Gen. Warren is having an investigation as to his promptness in moving to the fight. In order to get the exact data and a complete situation of affairs, it became necessary for Capt. Cotten to run a line of survey through the premises of a gentleman living in the vicinity -which line was just outside of the residence—between it and the orchard. The owner of the property happened to be away from home at the time, and his wife was the custodian of the manor. She discovered that something unusual was going on, as to the nature of which she had not been informed, and about has kept t e people of Linton Township in a furors of excitement f r some time past, has been captured and safely lodged in jult at Coshocton.

She nad not been into the nation to been into the nation of excitement f r some time past, has been captured been asked. Imagining that a trespass was being committed, she bravely went was being committed, she bravely went out to the spot, armed with a double-barreled shot-gun, and ordered the engi-ueer and his assistants away. Capt. Cotten, who, by the way, is a genial and courteous gentleman, undertook to ex-plain his presence there, and the object ha wished to accomplish; but the lady he wished to accomplish; but the lady declined to accept his explanation, declaring in a positive and determined manner that she did not intend to have the farm parceled out into "10 acre" lots. The Captain hesitated, hoping to be able to make his presence and his motives understood, but he was again ordered to leave—and that immediately—with an intimation from the lady that though she was not in the last war, she would be in this, if he did not move forthwith. The Captain quickly perceived that it would be wise in him to go, and retired with the best grace possi-ble under the circumstances. Subse quently, however, the object of the visit

of the officers was explained to the lady by some of the neighbors, and the sur-vey was allowed to proceed. The mis-apprehension under which the lady labored was a very natural one and she manifested remarkable courage and decision under the circumstances. Our opinion is more than ever confirmed that the Southern ladies are not only the fairest and gentlest, but the bravest in the world.

Suggestive and Good.

patience with the ladies who use pet names. And the *Herald* is right. Speaking of Miss Mamie Smith, who was recently admitted to practice at the bar of Kentucky, it says: possible that a woman of sufficient learning and intelligence to be admitted to practice law would permit herself to be known to the world by such a pet name? What dignified fame can she expect to acquire with the name of 'Mamie?' What would have been the success of such men as George Washington, Horace Greeley, Charles Sumner, Rufus Choate, Ulysses S. Grant, Henry Ward Beecher, Oliver P. Morton, Thomas A. Hendricks, Conrad Baker, and Jonathan W. Gordon had they attempied to acquire position and fame by starting out in life as 'Dordie' lie' Washington, 'Hoddie' Greeley, 'Char' lie' Sumner, 'Rufie' Choate, 'Lyssie'

The Indianapolis Heruld has no